



- D -

Mr. Hugh M. Quigley
Bellevue to
Perryman

GEO. L. FOM BERSMITH
LANCASTER, PA.

longer so I guess it's well I
came and already this morning
both the dress woman and
the hat woman called me
up asking about the brides-
maids outfits.

But I wish I were in
Bellfonte - it was just won-
derful being there, Hugie. I
love your mother & dad -
they are so dear to me, don't
you think so? And that re-
minds me how very sad I

May 5-

Hugie dearest, I love you
most awfully much and I
am quite sure you love me!
Hence, I am very happy this
morning but very sad, too, for
I wish I were in Bellfonte -
you would be just coming
home to lunch! Oh, Hugo, why
aren't I there?

The family were very glad to
have me back, tho, and didn't
ask me why I didn't stay

was on the train after I left you,
thinking how nasty it was of me
to say what I did in that letter.
Tear that letter up, Hugie, I really
was awfully sickish when I wrote it.
Please, tear it up and someday we
will have for got all about it, Please.

You were very dear to make those
two trips to Lewis town - I don't believe
I thanked you enough. And did I
thank you enough for the flowers?
I just love them, I took them apart
and today they are blooming brightly
in a vase. You are too nice to me,
Hugie dear and I guess that's why
I love you so much.

Every time I see you I love you
more but I never realize it until
I go away! Isn't that funny? I
want to go back to Bellefonte
with Aunt Lizzie, but I don't know

if it can be done — Ma seems
to think there's an awful lot
to be done here, and I sup-
pose there is, but my lack of
woody makes me ^{very} op-
timistic. However, we'll see
what can be done.

I nearly woke to death
on my seat in the train —
it must have had a stone
under it! Perhaps it reduced
my "atchel" a bit — that —
hope kept me sitting there

you might give the list to Aunt Louise to bring home.

most patiently. And the Italian family opposite kept me well amused - there were at least a dozen of them spread all over the car. I think I'll send the poor mother my book on birth control!

I must go to lunch now so bye-bye for a while - Hugie, dear, I love you and feel sure I always shall and also, this morning I am certain you shall always love me! Gosh, it's a great feeling and seven weeks from today! Hugie! Your devoted little S. F.!!



Men's Accessories for Spring

SMART NECKWEAR: Foulards still hold their vogue and we are offering several new patterns as well as the ever popular Polka Dots in standard colors and Butcher Blue. Four-in-hands \$1.75. Bow Ties \$1.50

Especially handsome are the latest lustrous silk four-in-hands with Resilio lining, Alpine Mogadores, \$2.50. Ski Moires, \$3.50.

Plain color crepes and Baratheas, \$1.50.

FRENCH HANDKERCHIEFS: to match Shirts and Neckwear, \$1.75 each.

FOWNES GLOVES: at popular prices for formal and street wear in correct shades of Chamois, Grey Suede and Cheverette Skin.

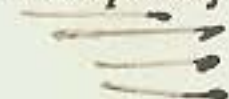
Yow! This for the users!

Items of Special Interest

from Our Men's Furnishing Department

From a perusal of the following list it will be clear that correctness and surpassing quality do not necessarily mean high price—at least not at McCutcheon's.

Men's Holeproof Hosiery



Lisle 40c a pair. Silk \$1.15 a pair

Full Fashioned Silk Half Hose in exceptionally high quality at a special price of \$1.35 and \$2.95 a pair.

Imported Wool Half Hose in new checks and fancy effects at popular prices.

Lisle and Cotton Half Hose in fast Black and several plain colors, 50c to \$3.50 a pair.

Fruit-of-the-Loom White Oxford Shirts

This famous quality material in neck band and collar attached styles, finished with single barrel or double French cuffs, \$2.50 each, 6 for \$14.50.

Splendid Quality Poplin Pajamas

Full cut and flawlessly made, these garments are extraordinary value for \$2.95. Grey, Lavender and Pink. 6 suits for \$16.50.



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

JAMES McCUTCHEON & Co.
Fifth Ave., 34th and 33rd Sts., N.Y.

and how's this for you?



Mr. Hugh M. Dingley
Bellevue to
Pennsylvania

GEORGE L. FENNER
LANCASTER, PA.

I love you. And I'm quite convinced that you love me. Do you know, it is only the times before I get the curse that I doubt you and I read somewhere that that is natural. So I don't believe we ought to ever get alarmed about it if it happens after we are married.

Yesterday afternoon Lucie & I played nurse maid to a devilish little boy whose father

May 6.

Still no letter from you, Hugo dearest, - these darn mails are most exasperating. It seems ages since I last saw you from the window in the Lewis town station. I miss you dreadfully. I notice that every time I see you I get more homesome afterward and the time until June seems to get longer every day. I love you, Hugo dear, you just can't imagine how much

just died and we had some job! And today he is sick in bed with earache and Dr. Appel wants to know what we did to him!! Last night I played bridge with Susie & Phil & Bubbie, but we all got restless & took a ride in the Packard and for the first time in my life I got bored with Bubbie! I couldn't think of any thing but you as I couldn't talk much as I didn't think he'd enjoy hearing about you so constantly! It was sad at first & then I just gave up and thought of you happily without bothering about him! I love you, dear, beyond all belief - beyond even my limitless imagination.

This morning the bridesmaid dress woman came to talk it over & we decided that she will take me to N. Y. to the wholesale houses very soon. Won't that be fun?

And Mrs. Hartman called, too

and asked if she could give
a luncheon for the bridal
party the day of the wedding.
Woud't that be nice? I had-
n't thought much of that day
before four-thirty but the
luncheon will fix us nicely.

Do you know the more I
think of it the funnier I
think it would be to have
Bubbie as an usher - it appeals
to my sense of the unique -
but I guess it would be
sort of a rotten trick all

around altho I don't see how
it would affect you. Have
you decided upon the right
woman? I am rather in favor
of Bill Mc Cormick as I've
always thought he was "cute,"
and he's go well in line with
Hellen.

That reminds me I must
write to Nell - and your Ma!
and a million others! Oh, dear
me! I only seem to be able
to accomplish one letter a
day & that to the dearest man
in all the world! Your Mo.



Mr. Hugh M. Dingley
Bellevue
Perryman

GEO. L. FOM DER SMITH
LANCASTER, PA.

The list came this morning
and we've crossed a few out - but,
Hugo, you didn't say how many
were to be reception - however,
tomorrow Dad is going to order
them, six hundred weddings
& five hundred receptions and
I think that will be about
~~was~~ right - you didn't have
300 and neither did I when
we came to count them. And
you don't have to send invitations
to the ushers, do you? Well -
I guess that is just as you

May 7 -

Hugo dear, your special
came last evening and I certainly
was glad to hear from you

xxx Gosh! what a time I'm
having this evening trying to
write to you! Aunt Louise
is here and I'm constantly
interrupted - we just wrote
out the wedding invitation
and Gowie! I got a thrill!

"Elinora
and
Mr. Hugh Morrison Drigley"

wish. Aunt Louise is waiting to mail this
and I've so much to say - about the
house - I'm crazy about the idea - it
seems just too perfect - it must
have turned up just about the time
we were going over the mountain,
discussing the uselessness of worrying.

Anyway, I hope you have signed
up and got it all under control.

And, Hugo is dear - I feel pretty sure
that I shall come up with Aunt L.
next Sunday afternoon - I would
rather come on a Friday, but beggars
cannot be choosers. It will be

marvelous to see you so soon
again - altho it seems ages now -
Really, I'm beginning to feel engaged.

It's great, Hugo is bay, isn't it - you
and I getting all ready to start
being man & wife!! Whoopee!
Hooray for me.



Mr. Hugh M. Dwight
Bellfonte
Perryman

GEO. L. FOM DER SMITH.
BARCLAY STREET - N.Y.



me that it would be great
to have her come along and
see Bellefonte & meet every-
body. Ma seemed to like the
idea, too, and said we both
could stay at Aunt L's but I
privately think Susie could
stay there, but I want to stay
with you. Perhaps Susie could
stay with Fred & Mary. We're
going to ask Aunt L. when
she comes on Saturday -
and in the meantime if you

May 8 -

Sweetest dear, I've been
most awfully busy all day
unwrapping a dress and so
now I'm dead tired - I wish
you were here for me to
rest my weary head on your
shoulder -

I'm coming up on Sunday
afternoon with Aunt Lizzie
for sure, to stay until Tuesday
night, I think. Today Susie
was here & it dawned on

Can I be there choosing papers in time to leave Tuesday night, Sugie dear?
Don't want Susie to come, say so.
The only draw back I can see would
be going over to Lewis town when we
leave - perhaps Elwood could take her
with Mary & Heinie for company or
some thing - but I am going over
in the Ford with you - see? Oh, Sugie,
I simply couldn't miss that ride with
you - we had such a good time.

By the way, I always forget to
tell you what was the matter on
the platform in Lewis town - you re-
marked about it, remember? Well,
I was embarrassed and furious with
myself for being so! When we
nicked up there, full of bags & boxes
& flowers, lots of people turned &
stared & it struck me that they thought
we were just married and then I got
embarrassed. Wasn't that silly - and
I very rarely get embarrassed. I
didn't tell you at the time because

A friend of Ma's sent me
a wedding present already!
It is a beautiful piece of
Duchess lace which I am
going to have on my wedding
dress. It doesn't do you
much good but if you ever
go bankrupt I'll let you
sell it for a pretty sum.

What makes you think
the W. F.'s are giving us a
dining room set? I want

you didn't seem to notice it.
However, I'm glad we aren't
going into stations on our
wedding trip.

I laughed at Fippo's wise
crack, but he isn't giving
us much time, is he?

Dad didn't go to Phila
on account of the weather
today but he'll go today or
tomorrow - to see about the
invitations. I hope 600
will be enough -

time! them to give us the davenport - be-
cause Ma & Dad think our room will
be too small for one.

I never knew a week to go as
slowly as this one - Hugie des, to
think that I shall see you again
this Sunday! And I'm awfully anxious
to stay with Henrie & wouldn't think
a second time of bringing Susie if it
will prevent my so doing - but I
would love to have Susie get a
glimpse of B's to and you all.
Maybe you can work it out
satisfactorily. I won't bring her
unless you say so - send me a
"special" with instructions! She is
very understanding, you know, & will
gladly talk to Henrie or some one while
I sit with you in the Ford behind the
club! But if she will mar your happi-
ness in the slightest - she stays here.
Must go out in rain to mail this, but - I love you.



Mr. Hugh M. Dwigley
Bellfonte
Perrywauia

GEO. L. FOM DER SMITH
LANCASTER, PA.

three! - a suit, a snaky black
dress and a blue one which
will be my "going-away" dress.
I think I'll change it on the
road to H'g as it looks very
"bridey"! Gosh, that sale was
funny! Lots of half dressed
women moving around grab-
bing things - there were two
men there - some sort of in-
surance officials and I bet they'll
have some good stories to
tell "the boys" for a while
I lost my sun dress & thought

May 9 -

This is Susie's birthday and
Bublie & I are going there to
dinner tonight - the Dr. & Mrs.
Appel are in State College!
starting a Chi Psi fraternity
there - the doc used to be head
of it but I think he resigned
lately -

Well, Ma & I spent two
hours this morning at a
fire sale! It was the shop
of the woman who will get
the bridesmaids' dresses. I got

some one had bought it & I would
have to go home in nothing but
bloomers! All the brides-to-be were
there - 'twas really quite a social event.

I've only looked over your letter
this morning - having just taken a
bit of toast when I read "pink
cliffon pyjamas" and it was so funny
to read "Mrs Lingley" - you'd better
wait, however, till June 21st at 4:30.
What had you been drinking when
you wrote that letter? I liked it.

You didn't mention the house -
wonder if you have got it. Oh,
Hugie dear, won't it be fun - in a
house all our own - almost. But
we are going to build, aren't we? I
think I prefer the lot next to the
Hansons - I like southern exposures in
front - studio in back, you see.

I'm not sure if I'll write to-
morrow - for I will be with you
almost as soon! I love you, sweet-
ner & what's more you love, Nora!

I'm returning one of your cigarettes - I didn't like it - much!



Mr. Hugh M. Migley
Belfonte
Perryman

GEO. L. FOM GERSMITH
LANCASTER, PA.

go to Aunt Lavinia's - but I
talked her out of it. It was
indeed very sweet of your
mother to ask us both - she
is a wonder, any way - but
I am sorry your Dad won't
be there - I like him. There
are drawbacks, of course, to
having Lucie, but I am very
anxious to have her meet
every one and see where I
am going to live.

"going to live" - oh, boy,
we are going to do more

May 10 -

Hugie dearest, your special
arrived early this morning
and delighted me with its
news. Phil & Lucie thought
you would not want her to
come up there but I thought
you wouldn't mind - might
even enjoy having her there.

Ma, at first, said it was
an imposition to have it
both stay at your house
and was all for having us

than live - Hugie, do you think June
will ever come? Six weeks from
today - gosh, won't we be excited?

I love you an awful lot, Hugie
sweetest - and more so because
you are so dear about having
Susie come. You are - oh, Hades -
I simply can't think so far.

Aunt Louise called up from Phila.
today, telling us to engage a room
for Phil so he evidently will
make the trip with us. I shall
endeavor to get them started im-
mediately after dinner for, strange
to say, I am quite anxious to get to
Bellevue!

Susie's party last night was a
great success and I'm enclosing my
fortune in the cracker thing at the
table - it was meant for you.

Ma is fussing - I have a lot
to do so bye-bye until tomorrow!
Love - M. West.

Our people think a heap of you—
Indeed, indeed, indeed they do;
Upon my word 'tis really true,
And I think something of you, too.





Mr. Hugh M. Dingley
Bellvue
Perryman

GEO. P. FOM DER
L'INCASTE

I'll leave to ask Mr. Twombly about Mr. M. today.

fairly well as I just sat
back and listened to Alice
rave about you and Bette
and everyone, most contentedly.
But now it seems as if I had
never been away - just had
a wonderful dream - by the
way, I had an awful dream
last night - that you broke
our engagement - oh, bugie
dear, I was miserable.

Does my writing look
queer? I have been drawing

May 15

Sweeties,

It's just noon and
you are coming home to
lunch again and here am I -
woe is me! I just hated to
leave you - it certainly
does get worse each time.

It is tantalizing how I
can be with you, then get
on a train for two hours
and be so far away again.
Those two hours passed

in order to save time to live - for you - I must go get some lunch. Me.

Monograms for towels, etc. all morning
and my "deltoid" is tireder than ever.
I am not going to N. Y. until Monday
maybe, Sunday - when you write on
Saturday address it to 1018 Madison.

Of course I forgot to ask you
how many on your list are to be in-
vited to the reception and Ma says
I am not to send your invitations for
you to address. I am to do it, so
please will you send me the list of
receptions -

I love you, Hugie - nm, huh!
and time is going so very slowly -
five weeks - five long, long weeks.
These last few days went fast
enough but the immediate future
seems endless. It was wonderful
being with you, you are very
dear, Hugie sweetest and I love you.
I never knew I had so much "love-
power" in me - I just live for you.



RECEIVED MAY 14 1924
U.S. DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE

Mr. Hugh M. Dwigley
Bellfonte
Perrywanna

GEO. L. FOW DERSMITH
LANGCASTER, PA.

just the kind I like in platinum
for \$39, which is better than
B'to but I'll try in N. Y. too.
And I did tell you about the
list so all your questions are
answered.

Your letter written last night
arrived with the early mail
this morning much to my de-
light - it was a nice letter
Hugie - if you really have
only \$1.18 in the bank we had
better wait until the fall.

May 16 -

Hugie dearest,
I've just been
around to see Mr. Swornby
and he said he would be
very glad to have Mr. May-
nard assist - so you may
ask him whenever you feel
like it.

And yesterday I horrified
Ma by taking her into a jewel-
er's & pricing rings! They have

hadn't we? Just as you say, sis.

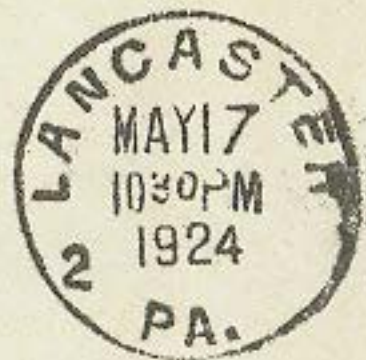
Last night I set up a printing office in the kitchen & marked all my things to be considered - it was fun.

This morning Susie brought her mother to see my things & while they were here your box with Susie's powder came & I gave it to her - but she forgot to take it home!

I just saw your Aunt Gertrude & gave her all the latest about the house, she was in a car stacked on all sides with plants.

My muscle is still queer so I can't write nicely, but I'm going to swing a club at Susie's this afternoon.

Love you, sweeties, only I'm so lonesome here without you - I'm having a terrible attack of the blues - nothing is nice here - I want to be with you. And you really do love me, don't you?
Honest.



Mr. Hugh M. Quigley
Bellfonte
Perryman

GEO. L. FOM DERSMITH
LANCASTER, PA.

One of my brides maids cousins
spent the day with me -

Micie went to Phila. with Bessie
& their mothers in the Hartman
Packard and she's going to
Reading for a few days on
Monday - poor Phil. he seems
to be deserted these days.

Hugie, do you know how
much I love you, sweetest?
I am so sad & lonely right
now that I could scream -
I want to be any where but
here writing to you! Really,

May 17-

Hugie dear - I'm awfully tired
again - Lancaster doesn't agree
with me I decided long ago.
I wish I were in B'f'te with you
just doing nothing but twisting
my fingers thru your hair.

So you are the Bellfonte
golf champion! I'll bet Ellis
is mad - but I am awfully
glad and glad because you
say I am the good influence.
I hope you will always
keep ahead of the rest.

the people laugh when I say it, I
think five weeks is an awfully long
time - of course, we have waited five
months already, but each day increases
its intensity so painfully - ask Ellis
to figure out just how much we love
each other - beginning with enough
love to get engaged, and each day
doubling the amount of the preceding one.
I guess it would reach pretty far if
each kiss full were put side by side!

Josh, Hugo & I tried - I'm glad
I'm going to N. Y. tomorrow - I never
get tired - mentally - in N. Y. This
month and a half has been longer than
the three months in N. Y. - but then
that problem of increasing love still
holds good for I love you more now
than I did in N. Y.

We are coming home Tuesday
night so if you mail Monday's
letter before eight address it to N. Y.
(I guess I'll take another sheet -

it makes me mad to have
to write to you - when I want
to be with you - but I can't
seem to stop)

When are you coming here?
Oh, dear, I didn't mean to
ask that! Come whenever
you think best.

I'll send your list whenever
I get an envelope for it - you
can work on yours - You may
have as many reception cards
as you like for they can
easily be ordered but as it

now stands you have 250.
Let me know when you
find out if that is enough.

Well, I must write to Nan
she has announced her en-
gagement to her brown-eyed
curly-headed man whom she
thinks is so much like you.
He is a golden fellow.
But not one wit as splendid
as mine of the same description
alone you, Hugie - alone you
and to me you are just the
only man on earth worth
thinking about. And dear you me.



Mr. Hugh M. Lingley
Belleville
Pennsylvania

GEO. L. FOM BERSMITH,
LEICESTER, PA.

tell I just couldn't stand it
any longer and had to come
up and write to you. I was
hoping they'd put me in my
old room - the one you had
but I'm at the other end of
the hall in the double room
with Ma - I shall have to
wait till June 21st, I guess,
to sleep in your room. Gosh!
I get scared whenever I think
of that! But as long as it
is you, Sweetie, I guess it
won't be so appalling.

May 18-

Hugie dear, here I am at 1018
Madison Ave., New York City -
ever been there? Oh, Sweetie,
I wish you were here tonight -
I've just called up all ^(?) my
friends and none are at home
so I would just as soon see
you! No, really, I miss
you awfully because, you
see, you once were here - I
was sitting down on that
couch talking to Bea & Ma

Please, tell Minnie I left my black sack hanging in her closet!

It is raining - a nice outlook for tomorrow's shopping expedition. I'm beginning to feel like the girl in the play "Rain" - it is getting on my nerves.

We have to get up for the early breakfast they have here and it's daylight saving time so that means about six o'clock for good 'ole me!

And I went to early church this morning - but I console myself by saying it is good practice for the time when I shall cook your breakfast.

Last Sunday night at this time we were taking a walk in the rain!

It seems years ago - Today on the bus I felt as if I had never left this place - I love New York, Augie - but, stranger still, I haven't a qualm any more about giving it up for you - I would cut off my dear right hand for you, Augie - would you do the same for me? Love, Nora.



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Dwigley
Belleville
Pennsylvania

GEO. L. FOR DERSMITH
MANE 6100000000

This New York is not the New
York I love - for from it we
started at ten and kept on
till five, looking at dresses,
dresses, dresses! And I could
punch Hennie for having got
hers + Mary's for it makes
it just twice as hard to
have to pick out bridesmaids
ones that will go with them.
And the wedding dresses I
like are too expensive way
up in the two hundreds!

May 19-

Hugie dearest, I got your letter
this afternoon when I came
home after looking at every
dress in N. Y. I think! And
I quite sympathized with
your thought of it being
so nice in January when we
could just think of each
other. In fact I almost
decided to postpone the
wedding for another year!

And I'm tired & sick of it all - but
I love you so much, Hughie darling,
that I will go through anything just
so we are finally married in June.
The sooner its all over the better and
then - for complete happiness! Some
pessimists say that our troubles will
just begin to be then but I do
not believe it - I intend to enjoy
married life, thoroughly. Don't you,
sweetest - or are you a pessimist.

I'm glad you had a holiday
today - one in the family working
over time is enough in one day.

Mum is waiting for me to take
a bus ride with her and then -
believe me, early to bed is the motto.

I am simply exhausted but not
unhappy for how could I be un-
happy when you love me and
I love you? Amen! Your dearest.



Mr. Hugh M. Duigley
Bellfonte
Pennsylvania

GEO. W. FOM BERSWITH.
LANCASTER, PA.

will be having fits when
he hears it and realizes we
have another day in which
to squander his money! But
as this is our last chance
at New York we thought
we should make the best
of it.

I got no letter from you
today - altho' Stephens may
have it. You ought to
see Stephens - he has his

May 20

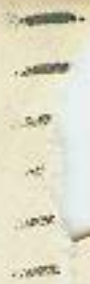
Hugie dear,

Well, another
day's shopping done - and
a very successful one - a
wedding dress, and bridesmaids
dresses and lots of other
things that I would like to
elaborate upon but you
wouldn't be interested, I'm
afraid. And we are staying
another day! Poor Dad

head shaved! - preparing for a hot
summer I suppose!

Last night when I mailed your
letter in the same old box I saw
a light in the studio so I went
up and saw Katrina for a few
minutes - she was just the same.
She refused my invitation to visit
so this summer on the grounds
that nearly - wedds are most un-
comfortable to visit! The idea!
I think we are each most de-
lightful company - separately or
in pairs! Imp-ossible - well,
maybe.

Tonight I think Beau is going
to take us to the theatre. I wish
you were here - 't would be a nice
four some - Ma is Beau's girl and
I shall feel lonely. I'll think of you.
Sincerely, Nora.



Mr. Hugh M. Lingley
Bellfonte
Perryman

GEO. L. FOW DERBURY
LANCASTER, PA.

get up & had the unique experience of breakfasting in bed at the Wards. But some headache powders first - me so I could do some shopping and get home - your letter was waiting for me here - thank your mother for the wall paper - I am glad to have it. It's too bad Bill can't be an usher - every time I get the eighth one firmly fixed in my mind he refuses! And I've decided not to have the ushers walk

May 22

Hugie dear - no letter from you today and you didn't get one from me! I don't believe we love each other any more! But I was completely knocked out - yesterday and am not much better now. I woke up yesterday at the Wards with the most terrific headache I've ever had! I might have drunk a barrel of whiskey the night before & felt no worse! I simply couldn't

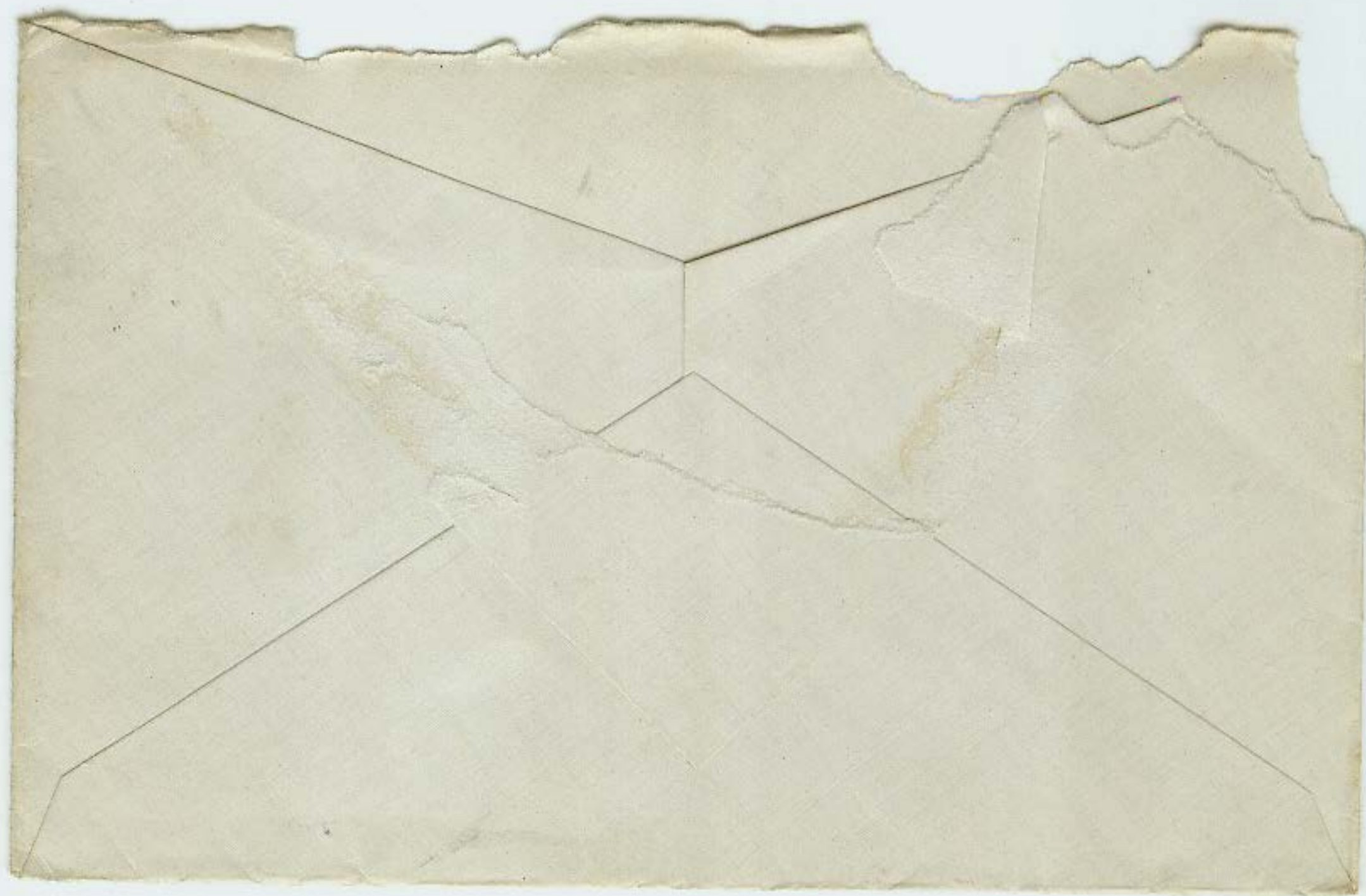
gosh! I was so mad! It was one of those delightfully clear & real dreams
out with the brides maids - they look
so pretty without the aid of the men!
But that decision is subject to change.
I got Minnie's little towels and am
crazy about them - did you see them?
Well he'll write as soon as I recover
from the effects of my trip to New York.
Also when that happens I'll send
you list - I'm simply too dead to-
night. Hugie dear.

I went to the rosemakers all
morning and this afternoon Lucie &
Phil asked me to go to the circus, I
was tired & had seen the circus in N.Y.
but they wouldn't let me refuse. How-
ever I enjoyed it - it was the same
one you saw on Monday - how
they do travel.

I'm furious at myself for always
getting so tired lately, but I guess
brides-to-be always do. I'll recover
for I hate "sicklings". I was dreaming
this morning that you were about to
kiss me and then Ma awakened me -



Mr. Hugh M. Dingley
Belleville
Pennsylvania



of course, - I'm just a silly
goose.

I washed my hair and
have spent hours in front of
the mirror trying to fix it a
new way. And I discovered
that with a little can of flaxing
I can wrap it around to stay
up & look much as it used to.

I'm terribly worried - the
cuckoo clock has stopped twice
in the last seven minutes!
Do you suppose he is sick?

May 23 -

Hugie dear - got your May 21st
letter this morning - why are
you always so tired? Maybe
that job is too much for you
It won't be any better after we
are married with me as your
house keeper, etc.! Maybe we'd
really better not get married -
you are so queer some times
that I don't know what to
think but I guess it's a man's
way. You really love me, of

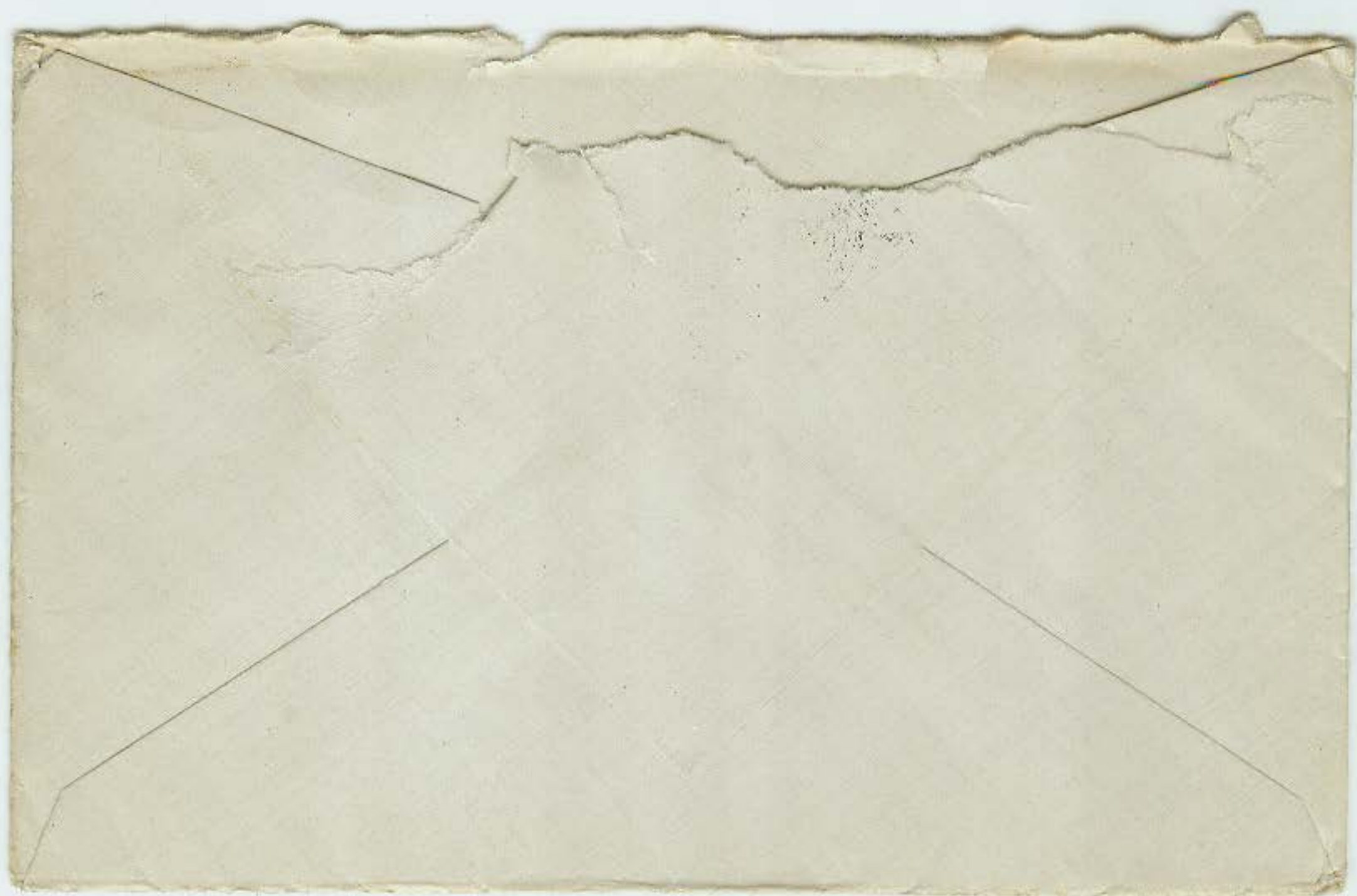
I always forget to tell you that I
priced wedding rings in N. Y. at
my very nice jeweler on 5th Ave where
I went to get brides maids' presents.
And my kind are from \$25 - to \$28!
That is more like it, isn't it? And
he said if I let him know he could
send ^{you} ~~me~~ one — He knows the size, etc.

I lost my pocket book the other
day & Dad advertised & some one brought
it back! Can you beat that? And yet
this would never get the credit of
being honest — or is it that I was
born under a lucky star? Of course,
I was, else how could I hope to be
marrying the very man I want —
only lucky girls do that — others
love unloved which must be a daily

Well, Ma isn't quite ready for
lunch so I think I'll write to
Heinie — and do, Eugie dear, write
me a nice letter — you haven't for ages.
Love — Nora



Mr. Hugh M. Dingley
Belleville
Pennsylvania



until all my ideas are going
around in circles - its' so silly
anyway for me to try on hats
that ~~six~~ eight entirely different
looking girls are going to wear.

Oh, dear - I started out to
scold you, didn't I? Well - I'm
getting mad because every morn-
ing when the post man comes
I get all thrilled at the thought
of a letter from you and then
nothing but how much of a
fog you are in! get out of
it or don't think about it and

May 24-

Hugo dear - I'm afraid a
piece of my mind is going to be
at loose again in this letter!
It strikes me that that is the
same as losing a piece of my
mind which is insanity so I
suppose I'm crazy to tell you
what I think - gosh! is all
that clear to you? I thought
I had an idea but I've just
been trying on brides maids hats

don't write to me when you are so tired.
If the job is too much for you why the
dickens don't you get an easier one
and well wait till you are ready to
get married. I don't want to give
up New York and all my friends there
if I have to wait expectantly each
day in Bellfontaine and then try to talk
in the evening to someone who is
half asleep. I won't love you long
at that rate. My gosh, to get a letter
from my fiancee a month before the
wedding and have him nurse regret-
fully on the days months ago when
he didn't have any responsibilities!
Of course there are responsibilities when
you get married - more & more as
the time goes on - but you ought to
take pleasure in them because they
are going to lead to more happiness.
I'm ashamed of you as I am thinking
of you now - so, for craps sake.
Show some enthusiasm and make

me feel glad that I'm going
to be bound to you by a last-
ing tie - we don't want a di-
vorce in a couple of years!
And if you can't do that, say
so - frankly - and I'll go
back to my art classes and
happy-go-lucky friends.

I love you dearly now
but if you are going to drag
this life half-asleep I would
rather stop now and after
several very happy years
manage to forget you and

keep on this life in a cheerful
mood, unpampered,

There, sugie dear, I've said
what's been worrying me and
most likely I've done you an
other in justice but, please,
dearest, convince me that
I'm all wrong and show
some enthusiasm — I don't
want to marry a door nail,
and now if ever, you ought
to be showing some signs of
joy in working that we may
be happy together! Please, sugie dear.
your Nora.



D

Mr. Hugh M. Quigley
Belfonte
Perrytown

GEO. L. FOR DEPSWITH
NEWCASTLE

you can't show any when you're
tired and are always going to
be tired - what am I to think?

Oh, my dear, I wish we were to-
gether right now for I'm crying
again and I want you so - I'm
very unhappy. Damn it all, it's
the curse again, I guess - I will
not give in to it every month
this way - I never used to. Why, oh,
why must we have the curse?
If you were only here I'd feel
so much better - maybe you
would understand. Hugo, do

May 26.

Well, Hugo dearest, your letter
arrived this afternoon and caused
me to laugh and to cry alternately.
And it made me feel like dirt
under your feet, but provoked, too,
because, as usual, you didn't
answer me out right. I am sorry
I "deserted" you when you were
tired" (that wasn't awfully nice
of you to say) but all the same
Hugo dear, I do like a few
signs that you love me and if

you think we will ever understand
each other? We must. But, Bugie, you
can't be one of those people who do
things by opposites - I mean, if you love
me why can't you show it by being
happy instead of making me unhappy?
Imagine how I feel when you curse
your work when I know that it is all
on account of me that you are working
so hard? And when I scold you, you
just twist it around and make me
feel like dirt. Oh, that's men and
their ways - but I love you and that's
what makes me so mad. Damn
you, I don't want to love you and have
you make me unhappy. Why can't
you love me cheerfully - that's grumble.

And you refer me to your mother
& Helen for knowledge of you, but
they think you are wonderful - just
the way I love you and then - just
four weeks before the wedding you write

of course I was tired in N.Y. but I don't expect life in R.I. to be like a shopping trip to N.Y.

a scrap of a letter with a casual
"I love you" and all between
the lines are grumbles about
the hard life you lead, ~~and~~
~~are about to lead.~~ Hugie
darling, I don't want you to
lead a hard life - don't you
know that?

Oh, Hades, why does Mother
have to keep running in and
out of here -

I'll have to stop - I
can't write this to you, any -

way. Please come down this
week end - stay at Susie's.
I don't believe they'll let me go
to Phila. and send the list
as soon as possible - I decided
we have all ours written
and they have to be out the
end of this week.

And, please, dear, don't write
unless it will be a happy
letter so that I know you love
me. Oh, how I wish you
were here! From me.



Mr. Hugh M. Dwigley
Bellfonte
Perrywauke

Geo. L. Fowler Smith
Lincoln, Mass.

the imitations are supposed to be imitations of the Sat.
about it, indeed! All my
trouble for nothing! I will
not have you become a
queer grumbly old man as
Fred is very often - in fact, I
think you once warned me
to warn you against that.
Therefore, Mr. Dingley, you
need not necessarily come
bouncing up Mr. Fleming's
steps but - smile! Did you
ever read a western story
about a cowboy who was

May 27-

My own devoted door nail!!
Really, Hugo, unless you want
me to weigh 220 pounds you
mustn't make me laugh
so much. You are so funny.
But your letter today was just
fine so that I'm glad I made
such a fuss altho I didn't
enjoy doing it. I'm quite
willing to kiss and make
up but not to forget all

giving it to a man who ^{had} said "you lie"
and the ~~country~~ cowboy said "when
you say that - smile!" So, Hugie dear,
altho it doesn't fit the story very well,
when you say you hate to work so
much - smile! - please.

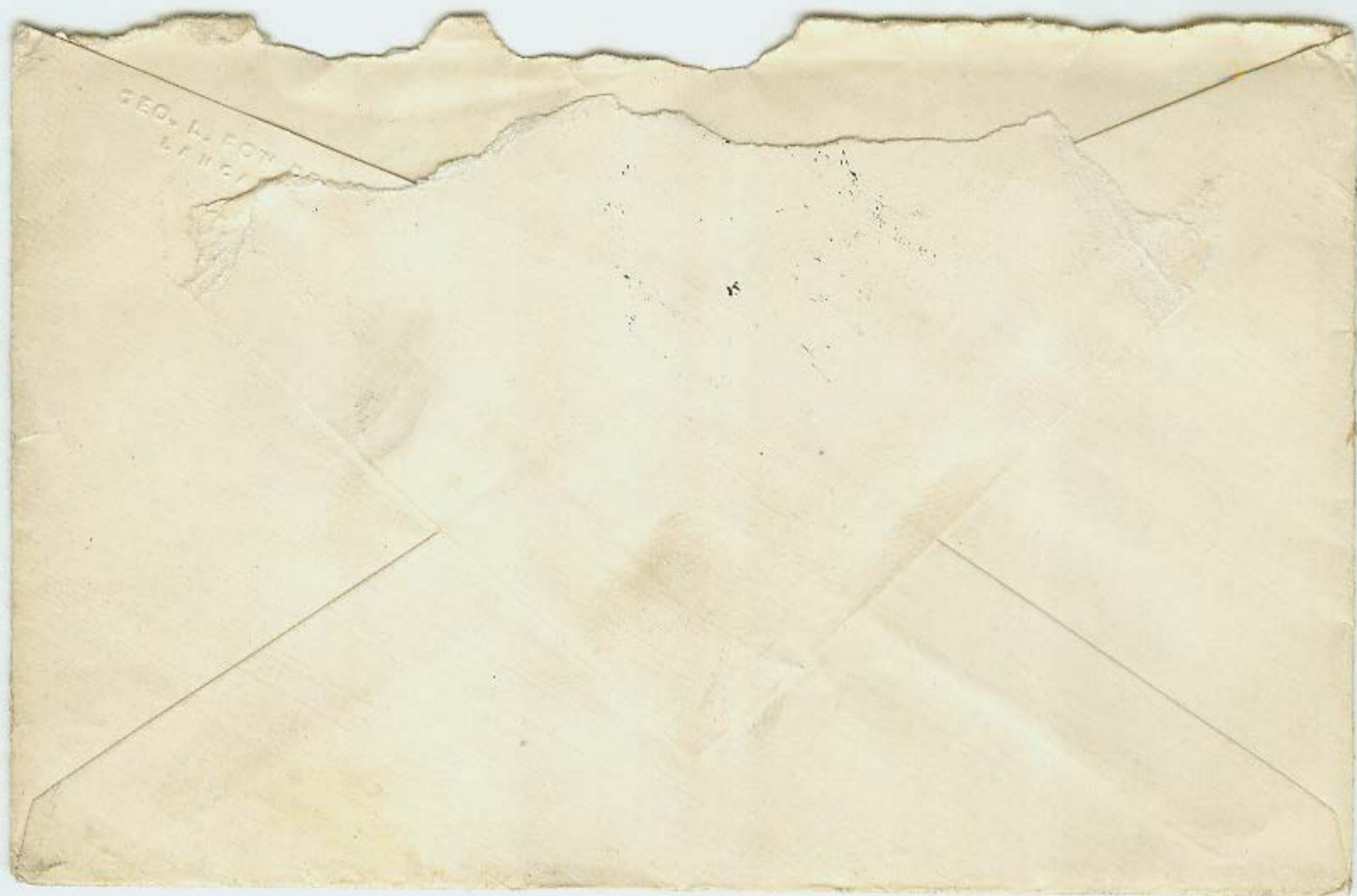
If that Jack Lodding refuses - just
don't bother any more for I don't
believe we do need another usher - it
will be easy enough to get some one
to take his place at a meal - but,
oh, I don't know - do as you wish.
And tell everyone that they have to
be here by 9 o'clock on Thursday
- night to go to Kitty's dance.

Any time suits me for your
arrival - the earlier the better - let me
know & I'll be there to meet you -
maybe! - for I'm going to the dentist
now and fully expect to be murder-
ed. Poor little me! But perhaps my
luck will be with me and I shall
~~escape~~ again - so do come soon to your me.

Send that list just as soon as possible if not sooner.



Mr. Hugh M. Lingley
Belleville
Pennsylvania



never had so many squabbles
with any one else, have you?
Oh, Hughie dear, I am most miser-
able, for I do love you really
only lately every thing has sort
of smashed. In the beginning
your letters were in different and
I, not thinking how tired you
are, wrote and told you just
what I thought of it - a little
too strongly, perhaps, but I wanted
to impress you with it and
then you flew off the handle
and instead of writing the letters

P.S. - Ask Aunt Louise for Mr.
Albert C. Hays's address.

May 28.

Dear Hughie -

What is the matter
with us? Earlier this morning
I was wishing I had nerve
enough to call off this whole
thing - but it would be an awful
mess with the invitations ready
and every thing else and most
likely I'll feel quite differently
soon again. But just now I
do not feel one bit happy
about June 21st. I'm sorry -
but we don't seem to under-
stand each other, do we? I have

I was looking for, wrote ones that hurt
far more than the in different ones. The
one this morning was a terror. And,
Hugo, don't you know that I wouldn't
damn you in your sense of the
word? If you consider it carefully
I think you will find it is a subtle
compliment - I meant it as such.

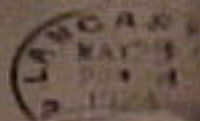
I realize you don't want to write any
more about it, but when you are
here you know how I am - it is
hard to argue between crises - and
that worries me, too - for it is said
that that effect wears off in time and
then - we will be just one constant
quarrel - unless we can see each
others point of view. Please, Hugo,
let us try. All I wanted to tell
you was that I want affection and
sympathy besides love (they ought
to go together) and you want me
to know that you are often tired
and want sympathy, too? Do that it?

Dear sweeties, I shall try to
remember that you have to
work hard for me and I'll
be thoughtful, really, only
please, dear, don't argue and
squabble and be obstinate.
We can live contentedly to-
gether if we both try for we
love each other. Will you try?

I am going to have my 3rd
wisdom tooth pulled this
afternoon - pity me! But
I'll try to be in shape to re-

ceive you on Friday - and do
get here as early as possible.
I am so anxious to see you.
The Appels want you to
stay there. I doubt if I can
go to Phila. - Dad says it is
a silly extravagance - and
I do hope you have sent that
list - Dad is most impatient.

Good-bye, dear, until I see
you - don't forget that I
love you, but just at present
I don't quite understand it
all. Always, your Nora.



Mr. Geo. M. Dingley
B. C. H. Co.
New York